



Crossed Line by Violet Rose of Darkness

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Summary: AU in which El decided to kill Ray instead of sparing him.

Crossed Line

I've been re-watching the entire series (this hiatus is *killing* me) and this came to mind while watching *The Lost Sister*. This shot centers around something I've always been curious about. Anyway, please enjoy!

OoOoOo

"Do it, Jane."

Eleven stared at the whimpering man on the ground, begging for his life. Her mental hold on his neck was firm, but she was holding back. She knew it, Kali knew it. Not wanting to disappoint her new sister, she tightened her hold, sending Ray back a few feet as she and Kali advanced. The image of her mother forced down and strapped like an animal and tortured into submission was what renewed her vigor, fueling her anger.

As Ray was gasping for air with a red face, Kali leaned in to her ear. "Not too quick," she advised. "He wasn't so generous with your mother."

She was about to finish him off, and get revenge for the family she had lost. But as she caught the cracked picture frame with him and two girls of the out of the corner of her eye, she felt her anger turn into something else. Something she couldn't quite place. She slowly lowered her hand, letting the man breathe as the color returned to his face.

Kali turned to her. "What's wrong?" she asked. When El didn't answer, she repeated herself. "*What's wrong?*"

El was somewhat aware of Axel and Dottie coming into the room and saying something, but her mind was elsewhere. Those two girls... If she did this, they would lose their father. Just as she had lost her mother... Could she really tear apart another family just as hers had been ripped away? She couldn't take her eyes off this man, this man who had taken her mother away back then, also making it impossible for her to establish any kind of relationship now.

"Did he show your *mother* mercy?" she heard Kali demand. "No." She could hear Ray sniveling incoherent pleas for her to spare him. "He took her from you, without hesitation." That was a good point.

He hadn't shown her mother mercy. He had destroyed her mother's mind. She thought of said woman, who now spent her days in a rocket chairing, watching the TV aimlessly, and muttering the same words over and over again. She thought of her aunt's tired eyes, the pain they reflected from being forced to watch her sister go through that. She thought of the years of experiments and abuse done to her over the years. And this man beneath her, he was apart of all of that. He had helped Papa.

She felt a jealous burning in her stomach; if she hadn't gotten to be with her mother, why should this awful man get to be with his daughters?

"Jane, *NOW!*" shouted Kali.

That did it. Eleven jerked her arm, closing her fist tightly. Ray sat there gasping for breath for a few seconds before his eyes rolled into the back of his head and his body slumped to the ground. He was dead.

She was hardly aware of Axel's shouting or Funshine guiding everyone to the van. She couldn't feel... anything. Except for one thing. On the way back to the hideout, she felt an affectionate squeeze on her shoulder and turned to see Kali smiling proudly at her.

"How do you feel?" she asked.

Despite herself, El grinned. "Good," she answered.

OoOoOo

Well... El seemed a little dark at the end there, huh? Honestly, why did people hate this episode? It's actually my favorite episode of the series! Because we see two paths presented to El. Yes, she's killed before, but in self-defense. Kali and her gang killed out of revenge. I think that Kali represents what El could

have been. Anyway, I hope you liked it and please review!